

First Presbyterian Church of Bethlehem

Second Sunday After Pentecost

Digital Traditional Service

June 6, 2021



The Service for the Lord's Day

WE GATHER

PRELUDE Prelude on "O Waly Waly"

arr. J. Bert Carlson

CALL TO WORSHIP AND PASSING THE PEACE

OPENING HYMN

#487

When Morning Gilds the Skies

LAUDES DOMINIC

1 When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let air and sea and sky
From depth to height reply:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

WE CONFESS

CALL TO CONFESSION

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Gracious and Loving God, in Jesus Christ you have broken down every dividing wall that separates us from you and us from each other. But the truth is that there are walls that we sometimes would prefer to be left standing: walls that make us feel more safe by separating us from those with different cultures, beliefs, identities, languages, practices; anything or anyone that makes us uncomfortable because we don't understand or share it in common. Help us to

venture out of the walls that separate us from others, so that we may come together in Christ and fully embody his love together in our lives and ministry.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

WE LISTEN

SPECIAL MUSIC "Pie Jesu" from Requiem

John Rutter

Rebecca Erhardt, soprano

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE Ephesians 2:13-22

Judy Smullen

Leader: The word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God

SERMON

The Rev. J.C. Austin

"A Good Word: Mission"

WE RESPOND

HYMN

335

Thou I May Speak

O WALY WALY

1 Though I may speak with bravest
fire,
And have the gift to all inspire,
And have not love, my words are
vain;
As sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

3 Come, Spirit, come, our hearts
control,
Our spirits long to be made whole.
Let inward love guide every deed;
By this we worship and are freed.

2 Though I may give all I possess,
And striving so my love profess,
But not be given by love within,
The profit soon turns strangely thin.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL FOR OFFERING

Call to Give

Offertory "Adagio" from Two Short Pieces for Organ

C. Franck

***Response - #592**

OLD HUNDREDTH

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him, above ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost

*Prayer of Dedication

WE CELEBRATE THE LORD'S SUPPER

Invitation to the Lord's Table

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Leader: Lift up your hearts.

People: We lift them to the Lord.

Leader: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: It is right to give thanks and praise.

Leader: It is truly right and our greatest joy to give you thanks and praise...

As our Savior Christ has taught us, so now we pray:

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

Words of Institution

Sharing the Bread and the Cup

Communio

Sigfried Karg-Elert

CLOSING HYMN

#423

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

(Verses 1-4)

DUKE STREET

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does its successive journeys run,
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoners leap to lose their chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all who suffer want are blessed.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE Trumpet Voluntary in D

John Stanley/arr. Dale Tucker